

11-9-1913

## Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1913 November 9

Mary Rosa

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### Recommended Citation

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Wellesley College,  
Wellesley, Massachusetts.

316 College Hall,  
9 November, 1913.

Dear Mother:

Just a word before we go in Nell's room for some 'rats' and then go to bed. Helen and I both nearly went to sleep in chapel to-night, although Mr. Speer was interesting and the music nice.

I'm sorry the weather hasn't been better for Helen's first Sunday out here. We took a long walk yesterday, but it was rather foggy and misty. To-day I thought we'd walk to South Watick, but it rained hard and Helen had no rubbers, so we gave that up. Instead, we stayed in and read and made candy. Helen has started the 'Inside of the Cup' and will send it to you when she is through with it.

We had breakfast here this morning with Triscuit and the raisin bread. The latter certainly is good. It has furnished us two meals and isn't all gone yet. I guess I won't have to think very hard to tell you what to put in my laundry.



Wellesley College,  
Wellesley, Massachusetts.

I got so excited looking at the paper last night. Paderewski's second recital, one by Gadecki, one by Kathleen Parlow—the violinist that June wants me to hear, Maude Adams in Peter Pan, and the opening of opera, all come the week around Thanksgiving. I guess if I hold on to my purse strings real hard, I may be able to get by with some left. Will you thank Papa for me for the generous check, and assure him that it helps out a lot?

Say, I've heard that Dr. Fuller is a great hand at finding things to do in people's teeth. I've decided to tell him not to fill any more—that I can get it done when I go home Christmas. He may be mad at me, but it will be cheaper, and take less of my valuable time. I've got to get busy this week and work on two long papers which come due right after Thanksgiving.

Esther has gone to Middletown and home for over Sunday. I went down Friday and helped her make over her pink dress to wear to a dance. You probably think I

wasn't much help! I cut orchestra practise.

Guess I had better stop now.

With love. Mary.